

carrying bags full  
of letters to no  
one saying oslo  
is beautiful

nobody in the room  
30 years the  
letters in the  
3rd person

it was the first  
time she'd talked to  
anyone they  
said when they  
came to feed her

she laughed when  
they asked about  
her white teeth

sunday she  
couldn't get up  
from the floor

needles in her,  
the purple bruise  
spreading

later in the room,  
just an address book  
with no names

white gloves in  
tissue a rolled  
up painting called  
china dream

they said there  
comes a time when  
death is better

the 5 photographs  
had nothing on  
them but 1899

the ten year old  
girl in one  
looking somebody  
said a lot like  
the old woman